Highest Grade. The best is the Cheapest.

CONTRACTOR FOR STREET

The Peer of Them All!

The Steinway & Sons' Pianos.

G. ROHRER

The Jeweler,

Hancock, Mich.

Wanted:-Persons who are

u need of help, or want employment, or have

have houses to rent or wish to rent houses to

advertise in the Want Column of the Evening

Naws. No better means can be had to fill

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE.

forner of Oak and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket.

Lot 23 and 24, block 13, Calumet, known as the George's property on Lake Lindon road. Lots I and 2, block 2, Tamarack City.

Also improved and unimproved Farm Lands for sale and to lease. A large lot of Timbered Lands, in this and adjoining county, for sale.

Abstracts of Title furnished. Taxes paid

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

J. A. SHERMAN.

Room 3, Strobel Bld., Houghton, Mich.

**August Pelto** 

Has received a large line of

Fall Goods,

Of the Latest Styles.

Come where you can see the goods in piece and get the effect better than from small sam-

AUGUST PELTO, Tailor.

Next to Northwestern Hotel.

Mothers

Both

HANCOCK, MICH.

Like to see their boys

clothed in the latest and neatest styles.

Like to see their boys

becomingly clothed at the lowest possible

Of these extremes meet

in the most perfect manner in the Boys'

Department of Rich

ardson's Clothing

store, pear the Post-office Hancock.

ADDITIONAL CALUMET NEWS.

Good family wood at J. Vivian. Jr., &

For Pedro score cards and markers

Good accomodations for three steady

boarders at Harry Dower's, 321 Eighth

FOR SALE-House and lot in Scott street. Apply to Mrs. McKenney, on the

Buy now and you buy the best goods at the lowest prices from M. Gittler, bar-

Our lodge room can be rented for settings on Saturday evenings.

SIVERT OLSON.

Hats, caps, boots, shoes and overshoes

Smokers, if you have tailed to find a

It's all the same, a slight cold, congest

A little iff, then a little pill. The ill is

gone, the pill has won. DeWitt's Little Early Risers the little pills that cure great ills. Early Event Syont.

The Best We Have.

Insist on getting a "La Empresse" 10-cent cigar. All first-class dealers sell them, try 'em, like 'em. Equal to im-

It is not a miracle. It won tours every

thing, but it will core piles: That's what be Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will do, be-cause ith as done it in hundreds of cases. Eagle Days Syear.

Wanted to Horrow

EAGLE DROG STORE.

ed lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them.

at prices that can't be beat.

M. GITTLER, Bargain Store.

cigar to suit you, key "he Crown," the best in the market,

SOLE AGENT FOR THE COPPER COUNTRY.

We also sell the following A1 pianos: Decker & Sons, Sterling, Estey & Co. camp & Co., and the world-renowned Estey organ.

McGLYNN BROS..

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

of all kinds of brick and stone work. Prices on application.

HANCOCK MICH.

David Lanctot.

Wines, Spirits and Beer.

Meals Berved at All Hours.

Hancock . . . Michigan

---THE----

NorthwesternHouse

le the best hotel, not only in Hancock, but in the Upper Peninsula, is situated on the business street and is steam heated throughout. Rates, \$2 and \$2.50; baths in connection with \$2.50 rooms. 46 transient rooms.

CHARLES LINDER, Prop'r.

B. R. TIME-TABLES.

Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

\*Dally \*Daily except Sunday.

Passeuper Trains on H. & C. R. R

In Effect December 19 1815.

Lake Line en. 8.20 2.30 9.55
Line ed. 8.18 2.28 9.53
BL Linden. 8.15 2.25 9.50
Mills. 8.10 2.30 9.45
Woodside 8.01 2.11 9.38
Woodside 8.01 2.11 9.38
Hoular Bay 7.58 2.08 9.35
Hancock 7.40 1.50 5.18
Houghton 7.30 1.40 9.18

"Dally . +Dally except Sunday.



D., S. S. Masquelle & A. R. R.

Time Table: In effect December 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON 

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON From Marquette and Chicago......\*1;25 p. From Detroit and the east......\*7;22 p. \*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. For tickets, time tables and other information apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agt. Red Jacket Mich

Map of

# St. Paul Hallroad.

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION



OLID TRAINS FAST TIME! PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS. All coupon agents on the Northern Peninsula sell tickets via the Milwaukee & Northern R. R.

Commercial Agt. Republic, Mich.

GEORGE II. HEAFFORD,

General Passenger Agt. Obleago.

## Portage Lake News

To Recover Copper In the Bottom of Lake Superior.

Captain Tuttle Is After It.

It Was Trown Overboard From Boat Last Summer-Other Portage Lake News.

Capt, J. V. Tuttle, who last year res ned some of the copper thrown overboard from the steamer Centurion at Isle Royale, is now at Duluth ready to go with an expedition as soon as navigation is open. The copper lies in from 12 to 18 feet of water on a flat rock bottom, and can be easily recovered; in fact about 150 tons were taken out last fall and new lies on the dock at Port Arthur. The remaining 400 tons can be taken out in a few days, if the lake is calm. The wrecking party must have calm weather, as the copper lies seven miles out into the lake. As the copper is worth \$200 a ton, it is quite a temptation to thieve, and Capt. Tuttle last year captured a dozen such in one party and FOR SALE!

had them convicted. After this episode the captain hired two men to act as watchmen, had them appointed deputy marshals, armed them with rifles and a good supply of ammumition and camped them on the island, where they could watch his buried treas ure. There they have been all winter, and a dreary job it must have been. Their nearest neighbors, and in fact the only other people on the island, are two men and a women, who are engaged in watching a copper mine four miles away, across the island. Capt. Tuttle says the island is one of the dreariest places on earth in the winter, but in the summer season it is a fisherman's paradise. The expedition is all ready to proceed to the sland from Duluth on the arrival of Capt. Tuttle. It will start just as soon as the coasting steamer returns and reports that the harbor is clear of ice. Capt. Tuttle will remain with the copper until it is delivered at Lake Erie ports and transferred to the railroad com-

The April term of the circuit court convened yesterday morning. The calendar of cases to be tried is a short one. The morning was spent in arranging the calendar and admitting citizens. A large number of applicants were in from Calumet, and some eighty-five were admitted. On the case of the docket the following changes were made: The case of the people vs Dan McLaughlin, larceny, dis missed. This left not a single crimical case to be tried. The case of the Twohy Mercantile Co. vs Lawrence Casar was continued on motion. The two cases of Albert Beasley and George Hall vs. Thomas Parks were placed at the foot of the docket. The case of Peter La-Pointe vs Joseph H. Senger was not properly noticed, and was struck from the docket. The famous will contest between Edward and Michael Hurton was continued until the adjourned term, which is expected in June. The cases of Franklin McVengh vs Oscar Eliassen S. F. Leopold vs William Condon, garnishee of Oscar Eliassen and S. F. Leopold vs Merchants' & Miners' Bank, garnishee of Oscar Eliassen, were placed on the calendar. The case of Grace E. Andrews vs the Tamarack mining company was set for Wednesday.

J. W. Clayton still remains in the county jail serving a ninety-day sentence for carrying concealed weapons. There has been no complaint made against Clayton for complicity in the death of little Daisy Clayton, and until someone does make such complaint, the prosecuting attorney says he cannot make any move in

J. W. Spear, Jr., son of J. W. Spear, of l'oughton, was married in Ann Arbor earch 20 to Miss May Smith. Both young people were former residents of Marquette and have been in Ann Arbor attending the university. They will come shortly to Houghton, where the young man will be associated with his father in business.

Ruhl & Taylor have their samples for 1896, Cleveland, Winton, Czar and Erie. These wheels are among the best known and have many friends in old riders about the county. Before buying your mount call on Rubl & Taylor and you will be satisfied with their terms and

The D., S. S. & A. has had to contend with an overflow on its tracks through the big swamp south of Chassell along the Sturgeon river. The water stood several inches over the ties Saturday, Sunday and yesterday for a mile or more

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN-Seventeen oot awning with irons, ropes and tackle complete, good as new; used but two months. Particulars at Bell's bazaar,

F. G. Coggin arrived home from California yesterday. Mrs. Coggin and Miss Coggin are visiting in Kansas City.

Dr. M. E. Wadsworth, of the Mining School, arrived home from Washington and other eastern cities yesterday.

Miss Hubbard, of East Houghton, ar rived home yesterday from the east where she is attending school.

John Ryan, of Denver, arrived in Hat On first-class free-hold security, \$5,000 or \$6,000 for a term of years with good interest. Apply by letter to "X Y," care of the News office. cock yesterday, and is the guest of E. Ryan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Cavan, of the Atlantic

arrived home yesterday from a pleasant Busy people have no time, and sensible people have no inclination to use a slow remedy. One Minute Cough Cure acts promptly and gives permanent results.

EAGLE DRUG STORE. trip to Chiengo. Mrs. M. M. Moralee has returned from month's visit to Chicago. HOW TO GROW ROSES.

A Few Plain Instructions For Produ New Varieties.

"I wender," a flower lover said the other day, "that many of the women who have time and not much to do with it do not go in for the development of new roses. No, the field is not one that promises a swift and certain return. That is the very reason it should appeal to those in need of a hothly. New roses come to pass, you know, in just two ways—they are either seedlings or sports. A sport, understand, is a branch of a growing rose that is not content to blossom after the way of its parent stem. It has a different form, or color, or habit of growth—sometimes all three—in which case it is trebly valuable. How it comes to be a sport the wise men are not agreed. Some say it is "I wonder," a flower lover said the oth wise men are not agreed. Some say it is through inherent tendency to variation; others declare that it is due to environment—soil, temperature, light, exposure and fertilizers. I myself think both cause are operative to a degree, but believe fur ther that the potential use of it is one or nature's secrets as yet unsurprised. A very famous sport is the pink rose Bridesmaid, which developed from the yet more famous white rose Bride. As roses are propagated from cuttings, sport once well established usually comes true to name. Very many valuable ones are, I doubt not, lost every year through the failure of private rs all over the country to recogniz "But seedlings-now there is a chance

"But seedlings—now there is a chance for skill, and hope, and patience—in fact, a large segment of the Christian virtues. To begin, you must raise the seed and choose the species that shall be parents of your new plant with care. They must be stocky, healthy plants, too, and not allowed to everyllesson—in fact, two year most three. om-in fact, two or at most three 2 owers are enough. Cross fertilization is made possible by the fact that the authors of the stamens open earlier than do the pores of the ovaries. From the flower which is to be fertilized the stamens are which is to be terthized the stamens are clipped off as soon as they develop. Then a few hours later pollen is gathered from the anthers of the other flower and with a fine camel's hair peacil laid upon the pistil of the first one. Then the whole trans-action is recorded—date, names of parent sorts and the fertilized flower carefully watched. If the calix swells and after awhile-ripens into seed, the operation has been a success. Thus when the seeds are ripe they are sowed and the resultant plants carefully nursed till they reach the stage of blessoms. There the beautiful un-certainty makes itself manifest. Two magnificent varieties have been known to come from a batch of a dozen seed, and again 10,000 have not given a new sort worth a name. Indeed, experienced growers say that one success in 10,000 sowing is about the average. They say also that very many flowers perfect from the grow-er's point of view have never been heard of outside of groenhouses because, for some occult and a wholly inexplicable reason, fashion would have none of them.—New York Journal.

Byzantium. Byzantium, to use that which has been the ordinary name with all Greek writers from Herodotus down to Paspates in our own day, is one of the oldest cities of Eu rope—historically speaking, if we neglect more prehistoric legend, little younger than Athens or Rome. Like them, Byzantium appears to have been founded on a prehistoric fort. Hardly any of the ancient towns of Italy and southern Europe can show so authentic and venerable a record. There is no reason to doubt that Byzantium has been a historic city for some 2,550 years. During the whole of that pe with no real break in her life, it has been the scene of events recorded in the annals of mankind; it has been fought for and held by men famous in world history; it has played a substantial part in the drama of civilization. So singular a se-quence of historic interest can hardly be laimed for any city in Europe, except for

Rome herself.
For nearly 1,000 years before it became
the capital of an empire Byzantium was a Greek city of much importance, the prize of contending nations, and, with striking presclence even then, chosen by phil-csophic historians for its commanding po-sition and immense capabilities. After the lapse of nearly 1,000 years Byzantium became Constantinople, the center of the toman empire. Since then it has bee capital city of an empire for exactly 1,564 years, and that in a manner and for a period such as no other imperial city has been in the annals of civilized man. There is no actual break, although, for the dynasty of the Palæologi, from the Latin empire down to the capture of the Ottomans, the empire outside the capital has a shrunken and almost phantom dominion. But it is yet true that for 1,564 years Constantingle has accordanced. But it is yet true that for 1,003 years constantinople has ever been, and still is, the sole regular residence of emperors and sultans, the sole and continuous center of civil and military administration, the supreme court of law and justice and the official center of the imperial religion.—Fort-

A 610 Street Car Ticket.

A Baltimore lawyer came near paying A Baltimore lawyer came hear paying \$10 for a ride in a street car a few days ago. With his wife he got on one of the City and Suburban cars. Before the conductor called for the fares the lawyer's wife handed to her husband a coupon clipped from a Virginia Midland railroad bond and selected at \$10. This was printed in rad and valued at \$10. This was printed in recink and looked like the car tickets used on the City and Suburban road, except that it was somewhat larger. The lawyer slipped the coupon in his pocket and for got all about it.

When the conductor called on the law When the conductor called on the law-yer for fares, he took two tickets from his pocket and gave them up. Just before he reached the corner where he was to leave the car he noticed that the conductor was counting his tickets preparatory to punch-ing them. One ticket appeared to be a little longer than the others, and the law-yer idly watched the conductor until that particular ticket was reached. As the conductor was about to punch a hole in it the lawyer realized that it was his wife's coulawyer realized that it was his wife's cou-pon, and, with a yell that startled the oth er passengers, jumped from his sent and grabbed the hand of the conductor before

grabbed the hand of the conductor before the little punch could get in its work. Explanations were made, and the cou-pon was exchanged for a car ticket, with its value unimpaired.—Baltimore Sun.

What We Have Now.

"We have no great murder trials now," he said as he threw down the newspaper.
"Why, John, there have been a whole lot of them in the last year," she pro-

"You're mistaken, my dear," he re "We have had a lot of minor murder trials, but no great ones. There

"And the murderers have eeen tried," she interrupted.
"True," he admitted, "they have been tried—for insanity, not for murder. I didn't say that we had not had any

great insanity trials, you know."-Chi

The Largest Pumping Engines. The largest pumping engine ever

at the Philadelphia waterworks floor space 30 by 40 feet. The total weight of this giant machine is 475 tons, without the base plates and fonn dation strips, and it pumps 20,000,000 gallons of water every 24 hours.

"KISS ME GOOD NIGHT."

Kiss me good night! The day is done,
Across life's hill the sun has set;
All, all, have left me; only one
Remains to love me—or forget!
We started seaward, to love's land,
Heart-glad with flowers, sun and lightLost in the darkness, now we stand.
Kiss me good night!

the good night! Our lovely year Is folded up and put away.
The mists are round us and a tear
Is all the pray't I have to pray.
Why do I weep? I only know
Life's awful mystery aright.
You pans, and I have loved you so.
Kiss me good night?

Kiss me good night! No more be said.
For us what can tomorrow bring?
A cry of pain for what is dead?
Another New Year's song to sing?
Time's shadows close around us fast,
Our lamp of love is still alight.
Oh, that we might relive the past!

—Chonent Sout

## A WOULD BE FLIRT.

"If a woman really is in love with her husband, she cannot expect to have a very good time at a dance."

So spoke the dearest little woman in all the world late one evening on re-turning from a pleasant entertainment given by one of our neighbors, as she sank wearily into one of the big sofa cushions that adorned the couch of our

I knew by the curious way she had acted during our short walk home that something was troubling her pretty ead, so I preserved a discreet silence after the utterance of the above remark. She gave me a quick glance to notice the effect of her words, and seeing me busily engaged in removing a bunch of white carnations from the lapel of my dress coat she continued .

"She may enjoy herself after a fashion, but in order to thrill as she did as a girl it is necessary to be interested more or less in somebody else."

Still I kept silent, and gathering courage from pure lack of opposition she "If I were only able to flirt, I could

get along famously. I have often seen other women add this variety to their lives, and as far as I could ever find out no harm resulted."
"Pray do not abstain from any such

enjoyment on my account," I interposed.
"Don't flatter yourself, my dear," she said. "I have the inner consciousness that I have tried and failed—yes, failed utterly. "Tried what?"

"Tried to flirt, you goose. I determined to try it just as an experiment. I'll tell you all about it if you won't inter-rupt me and will be real good to me for the rest of my life.

"Yes, I tried desperately to imagine myself an ill treated woman; that I hated you terribly, and finally to make myself believe that such a person as Geoffrey Gordon never existed, but to what an end! Just as I fancied I was succeeding, you would bob up serenely into vision and there you would stay, no matter how hard I tried to forget you." Of late, after the many social func-tions we had attended, I had noticed a

disposition on the part of my wife to answer only vaguely to my inquiries as to whether she had enjoyed herself at Mrs. So-and-so's musicale, or Miss Somebody's reception, but I never supposed for a moment there was anything serious on her mind, as the above some what gloomy expression indicated. So I turned all attention to hear what might be called a confession.

"Maybe you would not be averse to being given an opportunity to use my insurance money, or else a judge in the divorce court might be prevailed upon to reuder his decision"-

But here my remarks were cut short by a demonstration that would hardly ook well in words-in fact, I should be at a loss how to express such a manifestation of feminine protestation.

When she had resumed a state that nade intelligibility possible, she broke forth: 'Now, Geoffrey, that is too unkind

for anything. When I come to you to tell you all, you stand there and make fun of me. You had better be careful, young man. It may be worse than you uppose. You know what your favorite, Congreve, says: Heaven hath no rage like love to hatred turned Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.

'So keep real good till I have finished. whenever I went to a dance, there was always some one-four or five in fact-whom I thoroughly liked, and on whom I could count to speak to me before the evening was over and with whom I could have a pleasant chat and dance. So, no matter how distasteful my pres ent partner might be, my anticipations were pleasant enough to make up for

the present.
"There were certain men who perhaps were not actually in love with me (she said this with a perfectly straight face), but who invariably felt disposed to drift in my direction, so that I was kept perpetually buoyed up while talk-ing with the stupid ones and absorbed after they did speak to me by delightful uncertainty as to what the future might bring forth. That, of course, was before

"When I'go to dances now, I seem to lose remembrance of the fact that I am married, and with woman's vanity begin to be painfully aware that the very men who would have stood on their heads had I asked it in the past I could not count on now to take the least interest in me or to talk other than the dreariest platitudes. They were painfully polite, would advance toward me with few commonplace remarks, and when they favored me at a german with some glittering trinket, for which I used to be crazy, I felt as though it was an expression of charity, portraying that, having made my choice, I must abide by it and not expect any very great

exertion on their part.
"I drifted from bad to worse till I reached a state of desperation, and when saw Mrs. Sweetly gazing fondly into Dicky Robinson's eyes the other evening I said to myself, 'There is a woman who really lives, and the reason she does is because she forgets she is married.'
"Then it was, Geoffrey, dear, that I

tried to force myself to forget that you had ever crossed my path—that is, of course, only when I went to some social gathering. You know you are so fond of

"Next to do was to find some suitable one on whom I could bestow my affec-tions. Finally I thought I would try Malcolm Wharton, whom I knew to be of excellent family and who three years ago would have given his head to have od No. 1 in my eyes. "It was at Mrs. Beckman's recept

## Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Baking

that I determined to make my firting debut. So, about 9 p. m., when I knew you would be smoking with the gentlemen up stairs, I purposely placed my-self in the path of my erstwhile ac-quaintance, Malcolm, with such a gracious manner that at first he was puz-zled, and then, being of a gallant nature, he soon approached me with an air of attention. I astonished myself by the sprightly, not to say flippant, style of my conversation. My beart went pitapat from excitement, and I was constantly rehearsing to myself, 'Now I must forget Geoffrey,' and so I went on and on, deceiving myself into the belief

that I was enjoying myself. "He became more and more confiden-tial and fascinating, treating me in the fashion that men who are devoted to other men's wives ordinarily assume. I tried to be all animation and really thought that the way he twinkled his nose in bunny fashion was quite inter-esting. He persuaded me to indulge in champagne several times, and I even took his arm to the supper room. There he was devotion itself and complimented me in the most approved style. After staying some time in the supper room I proposed we should go and hear the music, but he had evidently had too much champange or something else to be reasonable, and so, to be consistent, I could but follow him wheresoever he led. We at last found ourselves in the conservatory and were seated behind a clump of palms when his conversation which was commonplace enough, had a ring to it that sent the blood flying to my face. His voice sank almost to a whisper, giving me to understand how miserable he had been in his later life and how I could fill that gap of woe. Now and then he would look up in my face to see if there was any evidence of sympathy that he thought should be

"At last I had accomplished the very thing I had longed for-here he was at my very feet—and now that I possessed it I shrank from it in disgust. Each word of his felt like ice being forced down my back, I could not find expression to my thoughts, words froze on lips and I felt as though the eves of the entire room were on me. The feeling of disgust changed to one of mockery, and he, seeing the change in my manner, doubtless considered me serious and became more effusive in his remarks and manifestations of love.

"The words 'what a fool you are seemed to haunt me, but still I had to sit there in cold blood and let him go on making an utter fool of himself, for there seemed to be no way to stop him. "What I would have done I hardly

know, for he had seized my hand as though he intended to crush every hone in it. I really think he would have attempted to kiss me, when you serenely entered the room, appearing as an oasis in a desert of torment.

"I wrenched my hand loose and walked over as calmly as I could to where you were standing and greeted you as complacently as was possible. You remember the night-you were so worried about your stocks you did not notice my agitation.

"There, now, don't you think I plated my crime?" Of course there was but one way to ssure her she had. - University Courier.

The poet Emerson was never credited with being a handsome man, though people who knew him saw in his face his beautiful character and forgot to discriminate between him and his appear nce. Years ago, when the "philoso-phers" were in camp at Follensbee pond, in the Adirondacks. Emerson was one of the party, and his devotion to his stud-"worthless writin" seemed to several of the guides a great waste of time, which might better have been spent in bunting and fishing.

There was, however, a guide, Steven Martin, who became perhaps the most noted that the Adirondacks ever produced, and who recognized in En something of his real worth and upon whom the poet made a great impression 'Steve," as he was familiarly called, was an observing man, and the poet's physical defects, then undoubtedly more prominent than in later years, did not scape his eye, as may be seen from the answer be gave to the question of the writer of this paragraph, "What kind of a fellow was Emerson?" "Waal, sir," said the old guide, "he was a gentleman every inch, as nice a fellow as you ever see; pleasant and kind, and a scholar, too, allus figgerin, studyin and writin but, sir, he was, I believe, the all firedest homeliest critter for his age that ever came into these woods."-Troy The Seed of Hemp.

Chief Justice Cattlin (1571), from whom the Spencers, Russells and many of the greatest English families are de-

scended, when sentencing a prisoner convicted as a go between in the corre spondence between Mary of Scotland and the bishop of Ross, thus addressed him: "The good seedsman hath sowed in you good gifts, but as it is said in the gospel, then came the enemy and he sowed darnel, cockle and weeds. Such wicked seedsmen have been in England. If they had sown the right seed for their own use, the seed of nemp, and felt of it, then had they received according to their deserving, hemp, meet seed for such seedsmen."

"We are in a transition period, and transitions are often unsatisfactory," said Professor Felix Adler in a recent lecture on "Marriage, Its Perils and Its Safeguards." "In our critical situation several safeguards are needed. We need that young men and women should have a clearer idea of the great difficulties of the marriage relation and that they should have greater opportunities of making each other is acquaintance at other times than at balls and similar festivities. We need also a higher ideal of marriage itself as a relation of which the duties are more important than the pleasures, and a relation in which each party should seek to fester and cherish all that is best in the character of the other."

Manuscripts by Dickens What have become of the manus

of Dickens' earlier works? Some light is thrown on the question in Mr. Shoolscript of "Our Mutual Friend" was given, as is well known, by the anthor to bought by Mr. Childs, the publisher, of Philadelphia. The manuscript of "Pickwick" was, Miss Georgina Hogarth states, never preserved in its entirety, though stray fragments have turned up, and are dispersed about the world, but it was not given by its au-thor to any one. "I don't think," adds Miss Hogarth, "he attached much importance to his manuscripts in those early days." Portions of the original manuscript of "Oliver Twist" figure among the numerous interesting facsimiles which accompany the article. They are taken from a fragment of the manuscript still remaining, which begins with the twelfth chapter and ends with what is now called the forty-third shapter, "wherein is shown how the Artful Dodger got into trouble." "Oliver Twist' was written in a much larger hand than were most of the later works. The manuscript shows some notable variations. The manuscript of "Nicholas Nickleby" is one of those which have ranished, but a facsimile is given of part of the revised proof of the preface. which shows a long passage struck out by Charles Dickens.—London News.

The Drummer's Dilem "I was born under an unlucky star," said C. E. Jameson, a Baltimore knight of the gripsack, to a reporter. "Over in Maryland there are two men named Curtis doing business in adjoining towns. One of them has been a customer of mine, while I could never sell much to the other one. I was told that the one whose trade I wanted and could not get had been presented by his wife with twins. A bright idea came to me. I would seal his trade forever. I sent him the best baby carriage I could buy. Then in a few days I went over there. He was the maddest man I ever saw. It seems that he is a bachelor and every-

body in town had guyed him. "Then I went to the other town to see my customer and he was mad. It was he who was father of twins and a rival had given him a carriage, with the information that he had seen me buy one for another customer who had a baby. I haven't straightened it out yet, and I'm doubtful if I ever can. "-Wash ington Star.

A Keen Eyed Engineer.

An old engineer was getting his sight tested by a doctor who lived in a house facing a large park. The doctor used to say to his patients, "Look over there and tell me what you can see." When the engineer learned that his sight was to be tested, he had arranged with his son to take his hicycle half a mile into the park and be oiling it. In due time the old man was led to the window, the doctor saying, as usual:

"What do you see?" The old man, peering out, said, "I see a young man stooping beside his bi-

"Do you?" said the doctor. "I don't see anything at all." "Nonsense," said the engineer. "Why,

he is oiling it." The doctor took up a pair of fieldglasses and plainly saw the same.

"Magnificent sight!" he said. The engineer is still drawing his wages. — Elmira Telegram.

The Voice of a Child.

Professor Drummond tells the story of a little girl who once said to her fa ther: "Papa, I want you to say some-thing to Ged for me, something I want to tell him very much. I have such a little voice that I don't think he could bear it way up in heaven, but you have a great big man's voice, and he will be sure to hear you." The father took his little girl in his arms and told her that, even though God were at that moment surrounded by all his holy angels, sounding on their golden barps and sing-ing to him one of the grandest and sweetest songs of praise ever was heard in heaven, he was sure that he would say to them: "Hush! Stop the singing for a little while. There's a little girl away down on the earth who wants to whisper something to my ear. "-Ram's Horn.

Wagner, writing in 1846, said of Schumann: "He is a highly gifted musician, but an impossible man. When I came from Paris, I went to see him. 1 told him of my Parisian experiences spoke of the state of music in France. then of that in Germany, spoke of liter ature and politics, but he remained as good as dumb for nearly an hour. One cannot go on talking quite alone. An impossible man!" Schumann gave an account of this interview which practically agrees with that of Wagner. have seldom met Wagner," he said, "but he is a man of education and spirit. He talks, however, unceasingly, and that one cannot endure for long to

Slavery survived in England much later than is generally supposed. word "bondage" in Northumberland still means a female farm servant. The coolies and salters—i. e., salt miners—of East Lothian were actually slaves till 1775. If they deserted their service, any one hat boring them was liable to a penalty of 45 if he did not restore th 24 hours. The last slave in England was not freed until 1799, and in 1842 there was a cooly living who, as well as his father and grandfather, had worked as a slave in a pit at Musselburg.

"It seemed sort of strange at first,"

anid a stroller, "to see a one legged man looking at the display in a shoa atore window, for it didn't seem as though he would take more that half an interest in shoes, but as a matter of fact he appeared to be as much inter-ceted as anybody."—New York Sun.